evening breeze—
water splashes against
a blue heron's legs

a crow
has settled on a bare branch—
autumn evening

-Buson
-Basho

along with spring leaves
my child's teeth
are coming in

round moon
round frozen lake
reflecting each other

-Nakamura Kusatao
-Hashimoto Takako

noon,
orioles singing,
the river flows in silence

seen
through a telescope:
ten cents worth of fog

-Issa
-Issa

morning glory—
the well-basket entangled
I ask for water

summer storm—
all the sheets of blank paper
blown off my desk

-Chiyo-ni
-Shiki